

ARIADNA BOOK OF POETRY  
FINALIST AWARD  
2018

Ingrid Argüelles Ureño

This poems belong to Ariadna Poetry Book from 2018  
The poems are written in spanish here is the translation in  
English.

Ariadna Award Finalist 2018

Sleep after a Dalí

Fire born in musical tones of this melody that seems not to have an  
end and this way to unfurl when to see your pupils with the radiance  
of the sun who let the clouds fall in my skin and bloom as the  
heaven get's naked with the wind only to bring on the night with its  
exciting kisses among my skin hidden behind the fog as a floating  
corpus extincted gravity!

And turn and see the earth turn as the sun turns to transform this  
divine landscape into an endless celestial glorious symphony between  
the sun and the night in expansion!

The water flows against the earth and the night comes across my  
shadow to delve his giant pupils getting a little closer!

The sun cleans our steps, its voice its absorbed by my veins, the beat  
of its steps are laughter of the earth with its air, pulsating its breath  
with the sonority of this transformation that observes the night as it  
extends the sun giants! Holding the sky with its hands dazzle my  
eyes with the dream about walking into the stairs interlace in the  
green earth.

Oh, hold my feet and mute my desire to encounter a human without a  
mind

Oh, I'm coming back of this inverse flight present in the tone of this  
chorus

Wake.

## Ariadna Award Finalist 2018

### Next Destination

The earth extends, explodes and shakes in a sudden  
the fruit fall into the earth and no one can stop the transforming turn  
that emanates the flavor of its essence like a crack and fissure same as  
the man breaking its mask infant of the sun, as it stretch and extends  
to dissolve the Cluster of the tree that its created across the time

The egg falls against the earth it brightens every morning and nurish  
en every step as the air expands in saint colors against the sky, turns  
of creation, turns of the axis in this way attract the crepuscules and  
turn at the same moment the air breaths the flower in bloom from the  
geometry of the express codes from the impulse of the crepuscule  
towards the next destination...

Daybreak over the back and forth of time, creator of our fertile life of  
matter surrounding its steps of plasma full of vibra nectar across the  
earth creator of life with an only one next destination...

Life.

Ariadna Award Finalist 2018

## The Dance of Venus

I search the eyes the flows by the night were the yesterdays light  
melts.

Walking Warm night were the cat pose as statues as you get dissolve  
by the walk over the moon light next to you as a lighten candle shine  
over the shortage as it makes you levitate between diamonds that  
covers the body looking now as humid as salt and floats in the sand as  
clouds of salt or floating foam.

You observe the sea of mirrors reflected among the sky, I can  
understand the enigma of your eyes now as cristal, whiff of wind  
awakening on your steps, your visit awakens the essence of this air  
and flourish the mountain with the birds singing as the suns Dazzle.

The tide rises as dancing next to the moon and hold our hands  
together to open the old portal of heaven in every coming of the  
rhythmic walking night were our steps dance as the turn of time.

The silence explode